Taylor his Trauels.

From the Citty of London in *England*, *to the Citty of* Prague *in* Bohemia.

The manner of his abode there three weekes, *his obſeruations there*, *and his returne* from thence:

How he paſt 600 miles downe the riuer of *Elue*, through *Bohemia*, *Saxony*, *Anhalt*, the Biſhoprick of *Magdeburge*, *Brandenberge*, *Hamburgh*, and ſo to *England*.

With many relations worthy of note.

The ſecond Edition, corrected, and much enlarged, with diuerſe things that were in the firſt Impreſſion omitted.

LONDON,
Printed by *Nicholas Okes*, for *Henry Goſſon*, and are to be ſold by *Edward Wright*. 1621.

Taylor his Travels.

From the City of London in
England, to the City of
Prague in Bohemia.

The manner of his abode there three weeks
his Arrestation there, and his returne
from thence:

How he past 600 miles downe the river of Elve, through
Bohemia, Saxony, by all the Bishoprick of Magdeburge,
Brandenberge, Hamburgh, and so to England.

With many relations worthy of note.

The second Edition, corrected, and much enlarged, with diverse
things never before in the first Impression exprest.

LONDON.
Printed by Nicholas Okes, for Henry Gosson, and
are to be sold by Edward Wright.

Reader take this in your way.

A Pamphlet (Reader,) from the preſſe is hurld,
That hath not many fellowes in the world:
The maner's cõmon, though the matter's ſhallow,
And 'tis all true, which makes it want a fellow.

And becauſe I would not haue you either guld of your mony, or deceiued in expectation, I pray you take notice of my plaine dealing; for I haue not giuen my booke a ſwelling bumbaſted title, of a promiſing inſide of newes; therefore if you looke for any ſuch matter from hence, take this warning, hold faſt your mony, and lay the booke downe: yet if you do buy it (I dare preſume) you ſhall find ſomewhat in it worth part of your mony; the troth is that I did chiefely write it, becauſe I am of much acquaintance, and cannot paſſe the ſtreets, but I am continually ſtayed by one or o-

ther, to know what newes, So that sometimes I am foure houres before I can go the length of too paire of butts, where such non-sence or sence-lesse questions are propounded to me, that calles many seeming wise mens wisedoms in question, drawing aside the curtaines of their vnderstanding, and laying their ignorance wide open. First *Iohn Easie* takes me, and holds mee fast by the fist halfe an houre, and will needes torture some newes out of me from *Spinola*, whom I was neuer neere by 500 miles; for hee is in the *Pallatinate* country, and I was in *Bohemia*. I am no sooner eased of him, but *Gregory Gandergoose*, an Alderman of *Gotham* catches me by the goll, demaunding if *Bohemia* bee a great towne, and whether there be any meate in it, and whether the last fleet of shipps be ariued there. his mouth being stopt, a third examines mee boldly, what newes from *Vienna*, where the Emperours army is, what the Duke of *Bauaria* doth, what is become of Count *Buquoy*, how fares all the Englishmen; Where lies the King of *Bohemiaes* forces, what *Bethlem Gabor* doth, what tydings of *Dampeier*, and such a tempest of inquisition, that it almost shakes my

patience

patience in pieces. To eaſe my ſelfe of all which, I was inforced to ſet pen to paper, & let this poore pamphlet (my herald or nuntius) trauell & talke, whilſt I take my eaſe with ſilence. Thus much I dare auow of it, that *Bohemia* is the moſt plentiful countrey that mine eyes euer beheld, for the abundance of ſuſtenance for man and beaſt: and howſoeuer it hath pleaſed God to diſpoſe of the Affaires there, the ill ſucceſſe cannot iuſtly be imputed either to want of Pay, Meat, Munition or Reſolution. But leauing theſe things, with their proceedings to the Almighties protection, I craue you to reade if you like, and like as you liſt: leauing you a book much like a pratling Goſſip, full of many words to ſmall purpoſe.

Yours, as you are mine,

Iohn Taylor.

To the Reader.

patience in pieces. To ease my selfe of all which, I was inforced to set pen to paper, & let this [illegible] pamphlet (my [illegible] Communitus) trauell & talke, whilst I take my ease with silence. Thus much I dare auow of it, that *Bohemia* is the most plentiful countrey that mine eyes ever beheld, for the abundance of sufferance for man and beast: and howsoeuer it hath pleased God to dispose of the Affaires there, the ill successe cannot iustly be imputed either to want of Pay, Meat, Munition or Resolution. But leauing these things, with their proceedings to the Almighties protection, I craue you to reade if you like, and like as you list: leauing you a book much like a pratling Gossip, full of many words to small purpose.

Yours, as you are mine,

Iohn Taylor.

TAYLORS TRAVELS, FROM THE CITTY of *London* in England, to the Citty *of* Prague *in* Bohemia.

I *Come from* Bohem, *yet no newes I bring,*
Or buſineſſe 'twixt the Keyſar and the king:
My muſe dares not aſcend the lofty ſtaires
Of State, or write of Princes great affaires;
And as for newes of battailes, or of war,
Were England *from* Bohemia *thrice as far:*
Yet we do know (or ſeeme to know) more heere
Then was, is, or will euer be knowne there.
At Ordinaries, and at Barbers-ſhoppes,
There tydings vented are, as thick as hoppes,
How many thouſands ſuch a day were ſlaine,
What men of note were in the battell ta'ne,
When, where, and how the bloody fight begun,
And how ſuch ſconces, and ſuch townes were won;
How ſo and ſo the Armies brauely met,
And which ſide glorious victory did get:
The month, the weeke, the day, the very houre,
And time, they did oppoſe each others power,
Theſe things in England *pratling fooles do chatter;*
When all Bohemia *knowes of no ſuch matter.*
For all this Summer, that is gone and paſt,
Vntill the firſt day of October *laſt,*

The Armies neuer did together meete,
Nor ſcarce their eye ſight did each other greete:
The fault is neither in the foote or horſe,
Of the right valiant braue Bohemian *force,*
From place to place they dayly ſeeke the foe,
They march, and remarch, watch, ward, ride, run, go,
And grieuing ſo to waſte the time away,
Thirſt for the hazard of a glorious day.
But ſtill the enemy doth play bopeepe,
And thinks it beſt in a whole skin to ſleepe,
For neither martiall policy, or might,
Or any meanes can draw the foe to fight:
And now and then they conquer, ſpoyle and pillage,
Some few thatcht houſes, or ſome pelting village;
And to their trenches run away againe,
Where they like foxes in their holes remaine,
Thinking by lingring out the warres in length,
To weaken and decay the Bohemish *ſtrength.*
This is the newes, which now I meane to booke,
He that will needes haue more, muſt needes go looke;
And this is all that was, when I came thence,
Not knowing what will, or hath hapned ſince.
Thus leauing warres and matters of high ſtate,
To thoſe that dares, and knowes how to relate,
I'le onely write how I paſt here and there,
And what I haue obſerued euery where,
I'le truly write what I haue heard and eyed,
And thoſe that will not ſo be ſatisfied,
I (as I meete them) will ſome tales deuiſe,
And fill their eares (by word of mouth) with lies:

At Grauesend, whilst I lay there for a winde:
A Constable did vse me much vnkinde:
I vowed I would requite his lewd transgression,
And I performd it in my first impression.
Enough's enough, with him I had a bout,
And now in charity I leaue him out.

Sunday the 6. of *August* we set sayle from *Grauesend*, and with various windes, some large and some scarce, we happily past the seas, and sayled vp the riuer of *Maze*, by the *Brill*, and on the wednesday following I ariued at *Roterdam* in *Holland*, at which time the worthy regiment of the right honorable Colonell Sir *Horace Veare*, and the two noble Earles, of *Essex*, and *Oxford* departed from thence in Marshall Equipage towards the Palatinate Country, whose Heroick and Magnanimous endeuors I beseech the Lord of hoasts, and God of battels to direct and blesse.

The same day I went to the *Hage*, and from thence to *Leiden*, where I lodged all night, and the morrow being thursday the 30. of *August*, I sayled from *Leyden*, to *Amsterdam*, where I saw many things worthy the noting, but because they are so neare and frequent to many of our Nation, I omit to relate them, to auoid tediousnes: but on the Friday at night I got passage from thence towards *Hambrogh*, in a small hoy, in the which we were wether-beaten at sea three daies and nights before wee ariued there.

Saturday the eight of *September* I left *Hambrogh*, and beeing carried day and night in waggons, on the Munday night following, I came to an ancient towne called

Heldeſheim, it ſtandeth in *Brunſwick* land, and yet it belongeth to the Biſhop of *Collin*, where I did obſerue in their *Doome Kirke* or Cathedrall Church, a Crowne of ſiluer 80. foot in compaſſe, hanged vp in the body of the Church, in the Circuit of which crowne were placed 160 wax candles, the which on feſtiuall dayes, or at the celebration of ſome high ceremonyes are lighted, to lighten their darkneſſe, or their ignorance chuſe you whether.

Moreouer there I ſaw a ſiluer bell in their ſteeple, of ſixe hundred and 30. l'. weight, and the Leades of their ſteeple, ſhining and ſparkling with the Sun beames, they did affirme to mee, to bee gold, the truth of which I am doubtfull of.

In this towne I ſtaied foure dayes, and on Fryday the 14. of *September*, I went ſixe dutch miles to the ſtrong towne of *Brunſwick*, where by reaſon of my ſhort ſtay, which was but two houres, I obſerued nothing worthy of memory, but their triple walls and double ditches, their attillery and fortifications, which they thinke to be impregnable: beſides there I ſaw an old houſe of the Duke of *Brunſwick*, with the ſtatue of a golden Lion, of a great bigneſſe, ſtanding aloft vpon a pillar, with the broken walles and houſes, which the Dukes Cannon hath left there ſixe yeares ſince, as tokens and badges of his fury, and their rebellion.

From thence on the morrow I went one dutch mile further, to an ancient towne called *Wolfunbuttle*, where the Duke of *Brunſwick* keepes his Court, in the which I and my fellow could get no further admittance, then ouer a Bridge into his outtermoſt, or baſe court, for his Souldiers ſeeing vs with ſwords and Piſtols, were feare-

full

full, belike, that we would haue taken the Fortreſſe from them, and therefore, though wee were but two Engliſhmen, yet they durſt not let vs enter, which made me call to remembrance the frequent and daily Egreſſe and Regreſſe, that all people and nations haue to his Maieſties royal Court of great *Britaine*, where none that are of any good faſhion or aſpect are debard entrance: when thoſe inferior Princes houſes are guarded with hungry Halberdiers and reuerend ruſty bil-men, with a brace or two of hot ſhots, ſo that their pallaces are more like priſons then the free and noble courts of commanding Potentates.

After two dayes entertainment at *Wolfunbuttle* with an Engliſh Merchant reſiding there, of good fame and credit named Maiſter *Thomas Sackuille*, I with my brother, my fellow *Tilbery*, and another man in my company departed from thence on foote, onward on our iourney towards *Bohemia*, in which trauell, what occurences hapned, and what things of note I ſaw, were as followeth.

Paſſing with many weary ſteps, through the townes of *Roſondink*, *Remling*, *Soclem*, *Heſſen*, *Darſam*, & *Haluerſtadt* (which is all in *Brunſwick* land) but this towne of *Haluerſtadt* belongs to a Biſhop ſo ſtyled, who is Duke *Chriſtian* brother to the now Duke of *Brunſwick*, a long dutch mile, (or almoſt ſix Engliſh) is a ſmall towne or a Bleck called *Groning*, belonging to the Duke, in the which place I obſerued two things worthy of remembrance:

Firſt, a moſt ſtately pallace built with a beautifull Chappell, ſo adorned with the images and formes of Angells, and Cherubins, with ſuch exquiſitneſſe of arts beſt induſtry of caruing, grauing, guilding, painting, glaſing, and

pauing, with ſuch ſuperexcellent workmanſhip of Organes, pulpit, and font, that for curioſity and admirable rareneſſe, all the buildings, and fabricks that euer I beheld, muſt giue it preheminence. I confeſſe that *Henry* the ſeauenths Chappell at *Weſtminſter*, Kings Colledge Chappell in *Cambridge*, and Chriſts Church in *Canterbury*, are beyond it in height and workmanſhip of ſtone: for indeed this Chappell is moſt of wood gipps, and plaſter of *Parris*; but it is ſo gilded as if it had bin made in the golden age, when gold was eſteemed as droſſe, ſo that a man had need to weare a vaile ouer his dazeling eyes, or elſe he can hardly looke vpon it.

The caruing and painting ſeeme to out-go the Arts of *Pigmalion*, *Apelles*, or *Praxiteles*; the pauing of chequered blacke and white marble, and the windowes glaſſed with Chriſtall: but all this great coſt and ſhew is very little to the honor of God, the propagation of the Goſpell, or the edification of the ignorant. For in the Chappell of eaſe, there is no Seruice. If the painted Pulpit could preach, the dumbe Images might (perhaps) haue a Sermon now and then; for ſcarce at any time there comes any body into the Chappell, but a fellow that ſhewes the beauty of it for two pence or three pence a piece.

In the ſame houſe, in a place or celler built of purpoſe, is a great tonne or veſſell of wood, that was 7. yeares in making and hath vſed to be filled with Rheniſh wine: it is ſaid to be twiſe as bigge as the veſſell at *Heidelberge*, and the hoopes of it are twelue inches thicke, and the ſtaues or boards of it being as much: I went vp to the top of it with a ladder of 18. ſteps, he that keepes it ſaith it will hold 160. tonnes. My fellow *Tilbery* did creepe in at

the

the tap hole, it is in length 32. foot, and in bredth a crosse 19, and verily I thinke that Bable cost more money the making, then would haue built a good ship, or founded an almes house for 6 poore people.

This is the Tub of Tubs, Tub of Tubs Hall,
Who n'ere had fellow yet, nor euer shall:
O had Diogenes *but had this Ton,*
He would had thought that he more roome had won
Then Alexanders *conquests, or the bounds*
Of the vast Ocean, and the solid grounds.
Or had Cornelius *but this tub, to drench*
His clients that had practis'd too much French,
A thousand hogsheads then would haunt his firkin,
And mistris Minks *recouer her lost mirkin.*
This mighty caske great Bacchus *vs'd to stride,*
When he to drunkards hall did often ride;
And in this barrell he did keepe his court,
Bathing himselfe in Rhenish for disport.
But now these eight yeares it hath dry bin kept:
In it the wine-god hath nor pist or wept:
That now the Chappell, and the Caske combine,
One hath no preaching, t'other hath no wine.
And now the vse they put it to is this,
Tis shew'd for money, as the Chappell is.

From *Groning* wee trauelled to a towne called *Ashers Leauen*, to *Ashleauen*, to *Kind.rne*, to *Hall*, and so to *Leipzig*, which is one of the chiefest townes in *Saxony*, being famous for a yearely Mart that is yearely held there, whereto Merchants and other people from the most part

of Christendom haue annuall concourse: in this town we staid two dayes, and taking our leaue then of some English Merchants, who vsed vs kindly, we there would haue hired a Coach or waggon to *Prague*; but all the *Saxon* coach-men and carters were afraid to looke vpon any part of *Bohemia*, because their Duke is a profest enemy in armes against the King of *Beame*, so that we were forced to hire a fellow with a wheelebarrow two dayes to carry our cloaks, swords, guns, pistols, and other apparell and luggage which were our necessaries, to a towne called *Boorne*, to *Freburge*, & so to another town called *Penigh*, where we cashierd our one-wheeld Coach, and hired a cart with two, which carried both vs and our baggage to *Chemnizt* another towne in *Saxony*, from whence to a place called *Shop*, wee were faine to be our owne sumpter horses, walking on foot to the last towne in *Saxony*, called *Marienberg*. From thence passing vp and downe inaccessable mountaines, we came to a wood, which parts *Bohemia* from *Saxony* on the west, which wood is called by the people of those parts the *Beamer Wolts* or *Wolt*, & is in breadth 10 English miles, and in length further then I know how to describe truely: but thus much of it I dare affirme, that it is a naturall impregnable wall to the Kingdome of *Bohem*, which Kingdome is all incompast round with woods and mountaines, so that there is no passage on that side of it, for any army to enter into it with munition and artillery, all the wayes being vneuen, and the mountaine tops all boggs, mosses, and quagmires, that great ordinance or any heauy cariage either of horse, cart or waggon, will sinke and be lost. Besides, there are numbers past numbering of Firre trees, many

standing

ſtanding, and ſuch ſtore fallen of themſelues, that any paſſage might eaſily be ſtopped by laying them croſſe the way. And of all my iourney, the trauell through that diſmall wood was the moſt heauy vnto mee, for the trees grew ſo thicke, and ſo high, that the Sunne was obſcured, and the day ſeemed night; in ſome places the way paued with ſwimming trees two miles together on the tops of hills, which now and then I ſlipping beſides, ſunke to the middle in a quagmire.

When wee had thus footed it and trauelled paſt the hills and woods, (being at the leaſt 4 houres toyle) and that wee might looke downe the mountaines, into the fruitfull land of *Bohem*, neuer did ſight more reioyce vs, the lower hills being all full of Vineyards, and the vallies, corne and paſture; not an Engliſh mile diſtance, but a village euery way; and twenty, thirty, or forty reecks or ſtacks of corne which their barnes cannot hold, in the ſpace of euery houres iourny: in a word, euery thing that belonged to the vſe and commodity of man, was and is there, and al the delightfull obiects to ſatisfie euery ſenſe is there abundantly, ſo that nature ſeemed to make that Country her ſtorehouſe or granary, for there is nothing wanting except mens gratitude to God for ſuch bleſſings.

The firſt night wee lodged there at a pretty towne called *Comoda*, which towne by negligence and occaſion of fire had fifty houſes burnt two dayes before our comming thither, it being eleuen Dutch miles from *Prague*. There we hired a wagon 7 dutch miles to a towne called *Slowne*, from whence we walked on foot along 16. Engliſh miles to *Prague*, which long looked for City wee could not ſee vntill we came within an houres trauell of

it:

it: within halfe a dutch mile is a fearefull place, being frequented with inhumane and barbarous murderers, that assault trauellers, first shooting and murdering them, and after searching their pockets, where if they haue mony or not, all is one, it is but so many slaine: for these villaines haue a wood, and a deepe valley to shelter themselues in, that they are hardly taken afterwards; but if they chance at any time to be but apprehended, they are racked and tortured to make them confesse, and afterwards their executions are very terrible. But (I thanke God) wee past that place, and many other as dangerous as that, where some were robbed and murdered (as report told vs) both before vs, behind vs, and on each side: and we saw in our iourney aboue seauen score gallowses and wheeles, where theeues were hanged some fresh, and some halfe rotten, and the carkasses of murtherers, broken limb after limb on the wheeles; and yet it was our happinesse only to see the dead villaines, and escape the liuing.

I came into Prague on thursday the seauenth of *September*, whither if I had come but the Friday before, I had seene a most fearefull execution of two notorious offenders; the manner how, with their faults, as it was truely related to mee, by English Gentlemen that saw it, I thinke it not much impertinent to relate.

The one of them being taken, apprehended and racked, for ripping vp a liue a woman with child, and for taking the infant out of her body, did sowe a liuing puppye into her belly, all which he confessed hee did to make properties for witchcraft: and being further tortured, hee confessed when and where he had committed 35. murthers more: the other in respect of him was but a petty offender,

offender, for he in all his life time had murdered but 14. For the which execrable facts, their deserued executions were as followeth: First, they were brought out of the Iayle naked from the girdle vpward; and so being bound fast on high in a cart, that the spectators might see them; then the hangman hauing a panne of coales neere him, with red hot pincers nipped off the nipple of one brest: then he tooke a knife and giues him a slash or cut downe the backe on one side, from the shoulder to the waste,& presently gaue him such another slash, three inches from the first; then on the top he cut the slashes into one, and presently taking pincers, tooke hold of the crosse cut, and tore him downe like a Girse below the middle, letting it hang downe behind him like a belt; after which he tooke his burning pincers, and pluck'd off the tops of his fingers of one hand: then passing to another part of the towne, his other nipple was plucked off, the other side of his back so cut and mangled, (which they call by the name of rimming, (if it had beene riming, I would neuer haue written but in prose) his other fingers nipped off; then passing further, all his toes were nipped off with the burning pincers: after which hee was enforced to come out of the cart, and goe on foote vp a steepe hill to the Gallowes, where he was broken with a wheele aliue one bone after another, beginning at his legs and ending with his neck, and last of all, quartered and laid on the wheele, on a high post, till Crowes, Rauens, or consuming time consume him.

This was the manner of both their executions, but I speake but of the greatest murtherer particularly, because it is reported, that all these torments neuer made him once to change countenance, or to make any signe or

action of griefe, to call to God for mercy, or to entreat the people to pray for him; but as if he had beene a senseleſſe ſtocke or ſtone, he did moſt ſconefully, and as it were in diſdaine abide it: whileſt the other villaine did crye, rore, and make lamentation, calling vpon God often. The difference was not much in their liues, and manner of their deaths, but I am perſwaded the odds was great in their dying.

The City of *Prague* is almoſt circular or round, being diuided in the midle by the riuer of *Moldoue*, ouer which is a faire ſtone bridge, of 600. of my paces ouer, and at each end a ſtrong gate of ſtone: there is ſaid to bee in it of Churches and Chappells, 150. for there are great numbers of Catholiques, who haue many Chappells dedicated to ſundry Saints, & I was there at foure ſeuerall ſorts of diuine exerciſes, viz. at good Sermons with the Proteſtants, at maſſe with the Papiſts, at a Lutherans preaching and at the Iewes Synagogue, three of which I ſaw and heard for curioſity, and the other for edification.

The Iewes in *Prague* are in ſuch great numbers, that they are thought to be of men, women and children, betwixt 50. or 60000. who do all liue by brocage and vſury vpon the Chriſtians, and are very rich in money and Iewells, ſo that a man may ſee tenne or twelue together of them, that are accounted worth 20. 30. or 40000. l'. a piece; and yet the ſlaues go ſo miſerably attired, that 15. of them are not worth the hanging for their whole wardrobes.

The Caſtle where the King and Queene doe keepe their Court, is magnificent and ſumptuous in building, ſtrongly ſituated and fortified by nature and art, beeing

founded

founded on a high hill, ſo that at pleaſure it keepes the town in command, & it is much more ſpacious in rooms for receipts in gardens & orchards then twice the bounds of the Towre of *London*. I was in it daily the ſpace of 20. dayes, and ſaw it royally graced with the preſence of a gracious King and Queene, who were honorably attended by a gallant courtly traine of Lords and Ladies, and Gentles, of *Britaines*, the high *Dutch* and *Bohemians*, and where was free and bountifull entertainment to ſtrangers in abundance: I muſt euer humbly & thankfully acknowledge the Queens Maieſties goodneſſe towards me, whoſe vndeſerued fauors & gracious bounty were helpfull vnto mee, both there and in my tedious iourney homeward. Moreouer there I ſaw (and had in mine armes) the King and Queens yongeſt ſon, Prince *Robert*, who was borne there on the 16. of *December* laſt, which is there S. *Iohns* day in Chriſtmas, a goodly child as euer I ſaw of that age, whom with the reſt I pray God to bleſſe, to his glory and his Parents ioy and comfort.

There (for a token) I did thinke it meet,
To take the ſhooes from off this Prince his feet:
I doe not ſay I ſtole, but I did take,
And whilſt I liue Ile keepe them for his ſake:
Long may his Grace liue to be ſtylde a man,
And then Ile ſteale his boots too if I can.
The ſhoes were vpright ſhoes, and ſo was he
That wore them, from all harme vpright and free:
He vſde them for their vſe, and not for pride,
He neuer wrong'd them, or ne're trode aſide.
Lambskin they were, as white as innocence,
(True patternes for the foot-ſteps of a Prince,)

And time will come (as I do hope in God)
He that in childhood with theſe ſhooes was ſhod,
Shall with his manly feete once trample downe,
All Antichriſtian foes to his renowne.

The City of *Prague* hath in it (by reaſon of the wars) thrice the number of it owne inhabitants, and yet for all that, victuals are in ſuch great plenty, that 6 men cannot eate three halfe penny worth of bread, and I did buy in the market a fat gooſe well roaſt for the value of nine pence Engliſh, and I and my brother haue dined there at a Cookes with good roaſted meate, bread and beere, ſo that we haue bin ſatisfied and left, for the value of fiue pence: a good Turky there may bee bought for two ſhillings, and for freſh fiſh I neuer ſaw ſuch ſtore, for in one market day I haue known in *Prague* 2000. carps, beſides other fiſhes, which carps in *London*, are fiue ſhillings a piece, and there they were for eight pence, or ten pence at the moſt, ſo that one of their freſh fiſh markets heere were worth at the leaſt, fiue or 600. pounds, and as for all other manner of wild foule, they are there in ſatiety, beſides, their fruits are in ſuch abundance that I bought a basket of grapes of the quantity of halfe a pecke for a penny and farthing, and a hatfull of faire peaches for as much, pickled cowcumbers I haue bought a pecke for three pence, and muſkmelons, there hath beene caſt fiue or ſixe cart loads of them in one day to their hogs.

As concerning the dyet that is in the Kings armyes I could neuer yet heare any man complaine of want, but that it is more plentifull then in the City, the greateſt ſcarcity hath bin to ſome ſicke ſouldiers, who being not able to march with the leaguers (by reaſon of their weakneſſe) they haue bin left amongſt the Boores, or huſ-

bandmen

bandmen in the next villages, where their languages not vnderstood, their succour hath beene but small, but for all this in the campe hath euer bin a continuall cheapnesse of all things, the King most duely paying his souldiers at the end of euery month, hauing in his great leguer vnder the conduct of the Princes of *Hollock* and *Anhalt*, of foot and horse 43000, and at the least of carts and waggons to carry prouision and baggage for the army, to the number of 18000. In his little leaguer vnder the leading of Count *Mansfelt* there are of foote and horse 7000. besides carts and waggons for carriage, and yet for these great numbers of men and beastes, there is food in all abundance.

In the campe with *Graue Mansfelt* is the *Brittane* regiment vnder their Colonell Sir *Andrew Gray* Knight, and in *Prague* I met with many worthy Gentlemen and souldiers, which were there sicke, as the worthy Captaine *Bushel*, Lieuetenant *Grimes*, Lieuetenant *Langworth*, Ancient *Galbreath*, Ancient *Vandenbrooke*, Master *Whitney*, Master *Blundel*, and others, all which did most courteously entertain me, vnto whom I must euer rest thankful, and they doe affirme that now it hath pleased God to grant their souldiers recouery, that they doe hope euery *Britaine* souldier doth retaine more good spirit, then 3. enemies of what nation soeuer.

Thus hauing shewed part of the best things in *Bohemia*, the Court and City of *Prague*, it shall not be amisse if I relate a little merily, of some things there tolerable, some intolerable, some naught, and some worse then naught: for as euery rose hath a prickle, and euery Bee a sting, so no earthly kingdome hath such perfection of goodnesse, but it may be iustly taxed with imperfections.

Prague *is a famous, ancient, Kingly ſeat,*
In ſcituation and in ſtate compleat,
Rich in abundance of the earths beſt treaſure,
Proud and high minded, beyond bounds or meaſure:
In Architecture ſtately, in atire
Bezonians *and* Plebeians *do aſpire,*
To be apparel'd with the ſtately port
Of worſhip, honor, or the royall Court:
There coaches and caroches are ſo rife,
They do attend on euery tradeſ-mans wife,
Whoſe husbands are but in a meane regard,
And get their liuing by the Ell or yard,
How euer their eſtates may be defended,
Their wiues like demy Ladies are attended.
I there a Chimney-ſweepers wife haue ſeene,
Habillimented like the diamond Queene,
Moſt gaudy gariſh, as a fine maid marrian,
With breath as ſweet as any ſugar carrion,
With ſattin cloak, lin'd through with budge or ſable,
Or cunny furre (or what her purſe is able)
With velvet hood, with tiffanies and purles,
Rebatoes, frizlings, and with powdred curles,
And (leſt her hue or ſent ſhould be attainted),
She's antidoted, well perfum'd, and painted,
She's fur'd, ſhe's fring'd, ſhe's lac'd, and at her waſt
She's with a maſſy chaine of ſiluer brac'd,
She's yellow ſtarch'd, ſhe's ruff'd, and cuff'd, and muff'd,
She's ring'd, ſhe's braceleted, ſhe's richly tuff'd,
Her petticoate good ſilke, as can be bought,
Her ſmocke about the taile lac'd round and wrought,
Her gadding legs are finely ſpaniſh booted,
The whilſt her husband like a ſlaue all ſooted,

Lookes like a courtier to infernall Pluto,
And knowes himselfe to be a base cornuto.
Then since a man that liues by chimney sweepe,
His wife so gaudy richly clad doth keepe,
Thinke then but how a Merchants wife may goe,
Or how a Burgamaisters wife doth show:
There (by a kind of topsie turuy vse,)
The women weare the boots, the men the shooes,
I know not if 't be profit, or else pride,
But sure they're oftner ridden then they ride:
These females seeme to be most valiant there,
Their painting shewes they do no colours feare
Most art-like plaistring natures imperfections,
With sublimated, white and red complexions:
So much for pride I haue obserued there,
Their other faults are almost euerywhere.

Thus hauiug staid in *Prague* almost 3. weekes, I returned from thence homeward, on tuesday the 26. of *September*, hauing in my company three Gentlemen, a widdow (and foure small Children) whose husband being an Englishman, and the Kings Brewer for Beere, deceased, and was buried there in *Prague* whilest I was there: the good desolate woman hauing receiued reward after seauen yeares seruice there and at *Heidelberg*, being desirous to retire to her country (*England*) came with vs, with my brother and my fellow *Tilbery*. We tooke two Coaches at the Castle of *Prague*, & in a day and halfe, we were carried seauen dutch miles, to a towne in *Bohemia*, (standing on the riuer *Elue*) called *Leutmeritz*, at which towne we all layd our moneyes together, and bought a boate of 48. foote in length, and not 3. foote in bredth, and because we did not know the riuer, wee hired a *Bohemian*

water-

waterman to guide vs 15. dutch miles, to the towne of *Dreason* in *Saxony*. But 4 miles short of that town, which was the first towne in the Saxon Countrey, called *Pirne*, where we were staied 5 houres without the gates, till such time as the Burgamaster wold be pleased to examin vs: in the meane space our waterman (not daring to abide the terrible triall of examination, because the Duke of *Saxon* was in armes against the King of *Beame*) hee ranne away, and left vs to bring the boate downe the riuer 600. English miles our selues to *Hamburgh*.

But now to close vp all, I will relate what rare dyet, excellent cookery, and sweet lodging we had in our iourney in *Germany*: first for our comfort, after very hard getting of house-roome, our lodgings were euery night in straw, where lying together well littered, we honestly alwayes left our sheets behinde vs: then at our suppers at a table square, and so broad, that two men can hardly shake hands ouer it, we being some twelue about it. Our first dish being a raw cabbadge, of the quantity of halfe a becke, cut and chopped small, with the fat of resty bacon powred vpon it in stead of oyle, which dish must be emptied before we could get any more: Our second dish perhaps a pecke of boild Apples and honey, the Apples being boiled skin, stalkes, cores and all. Thirdly, 100. Gudgeons, newly taken perhaps, yet as salt as if they had beene three yeares pickled, or twice at the East Indies, boyled with scales, guts, and all, and buried in Ginger like saw dust: a fresh pike as salt as brine, boyled in flat milke, with a pound of Garlicke. This was the manner of the most part of our dyet: and if we did aske them why they did salt their meat so vnreasonably, their answere was, that

that their beere could not bee consumed, except their meate were salted extraordinarily.

In many places where we came to lye,
We lodg'd like swine together in a stye:
The Marchant and the begger, rich and poore,
All lodg'd alike vpon our mother floore.
The Man, the Ram, Bull, Bore, Asse, Horse, and Plow,
His wife, his maid, his Ewe, his Cow, his Sow,
His Cart, his Colt, his Mare, his Geese, his Guests,
Dogs, Bitches, Calues, Cocks, Hens, Men, Fowles & Beasts,
All in one roome our lodging we must take,
And all alike in straw must sleepe or wake,
The Gallant that's all scarfe, and foole, and feather,
The Tinker, and the pedler all together,
Gill Turntripe, *and* Ione Vgly, *(filthy hags)*
Embroder'd ouer with lice, scabs, and rags,
These beastly queanes their carcasses would lay
With Bettrice, *that might be the Queene of May.*
No striuing for the pillow or the sheet,
The beds head no man knowing from the feet;
Our feathers, Straw, Oates, Barly, Wheat, *or* Rye,
Where we all vs'd to lye, or else I lye,
And after of our couerlet or blanquet,
Our bed-fellowes (the beastes) did make a banquet:
And who so scornes such lodging or such fare,
The fields and fasting shall be all their share.

If a man doe finde fault or seeme distasted with their beastly diet, he is in danger to be thrust out of doores, and take vp his lodging in the streetes: and in the conclusion when supper or dinner is ended, then comes mine Host, or his leather lip'd Froe, with a sawcy reckoning of what they please, which sounds in our eares like a harsh Epi-

logue after a bad play; for what they say wee must pay, their words are irreuocable (like the ancient Kings of *Persia*) and we must not question or aske how, and how it can bee so much, but pay them their demand without grumbling to halfe a farthing.

Which made mee call to minde sixe seuerall principalls, that doe belong to a traueller, as patience, silence, warinesse, watchfulnesse, a good stomacke, and a purse well monied; for if he want any one of these, (perhaps) the other fiue will neuer bring him to his iournies end. A mans patience must be such, that (though he be a Barron) he must beare all abuses, either in words, lodging, dyet, or almost any thing, though offered from or by a sowter, a tinker, or a Merchant of tripes and turneps: his silence must be, that though he heare & vnderstand himselfe wronged, yet he must be as dumbe as a Gudgeon or a Whitingmop: and though his mouth be shut, his warinesse must bee such, that his eares must euer be open, to listen and ouer-heare all dangers that may bee complotted against him: his watchfulnesse must be so, that he must seldome sleepe with both his eyes at once, least his throat be cut before he wake againe. But for his stomacke, hee must eate grasse with a horse, and draffe with the hogges, for hee that cannot eate pickl'd herring broth, and dirty puddings, shall many times fast by authority, and goe to bed without his supper: and last of all, he must haue *Fortunatus* or a prince his purse, that must be (like a drunkards dagger) euer drawne, to pay bountifully for such wash and graines, as his valiant stomacke hath ouercome, conquered and deuoured. But of this a little in verse:

Sixe things vnto a Traueller belongs,
An Asses backe t'abide and beare all wrongs:

A fiſhes tongue (mute) grudging ſpeech forbearing,
A Harts quicke eare, all dangers ouer-hearing.
A Dogs eyes, that muſt wake as they doe ſleepe,
And by ſuch watch his corps from perill keepe.
A Swines ſweet homely taſte, that muſt digeſt
All Fiſh, Fleſh, Roots, Fowle, foule and beaſtly dreſt:
And laſt, he muſt haue euer at his call
A purſe well linde with coyne to pay for all.

With this kinde of lodging and dyet, and with tedious labour ſometimes night and day, wee came in 14. daies 607. miles from *Prague* in *Bohemia*, to *Hambrogh* on the hither skirts of *Germany*, the riuer hauing aboue 1000. ſhelues and ſands, and 800. Ilands, ſo that a man cannot ſee on which ſide of them to go, there being 240 milles chained in boates on the firſt ſtreame, and a number numberleſſe of Oakes and other trees ſunke with the violence of the riuer, and ſometimes fogs and miſts that we could not ſee a boates length from vs: beſides great Rocks and ſtones that were fallen into the water, that any or many of theſe impediments do often ouerthrow boats and drowne paſſengers; yet I, and my fellow *Tilbery* (we being both his Maieſties watermen) did by Gods aſſiſtance ſafely eſcape them all, and brought our ſelues, as is afore ſaid, to *Hambrogh*, where being winde bound 10. dayes, I thanke the Engliſh Merchants, I was well welcomed, vntill at laſt it pleaſed God, the winde came faire, I tooke ſhip, and after nine dayes and nights of various weather (I giue praiſe to the Almighty) I ſafely came home to my houſe in *London*, on Saturday the 28. of *October*. 1620.

Thus what the preface of my booke did say,
I haue perform'd as much, iust euery way:
I promist that my muse no newes did bring,
And she hath kept my word in euery thing.
I bade you keepe your money, and not buy
This Booke, and gaue you honest reasons why,
But since you bought it, grieue not at the cost,
There's something worth your noting, al's not lost.
For I relate of hils, and dales, and downes,
Of Churches, Chappels, Pallaces and Townes,
And then to make amends (although but small)
I tell a tale of a great tub withall,
With many a gallowse, Iibbit, and a wheele,
Where murd'rers bones are broke from head to heele:
To Prague *the high way, which way, how, and whither,*
How many miles from thence, how many thither,
How rich Bohemia *is in wealth and food,*
Of all things which for man or beast is good.
How in the Court at Prague *(a princely place)*
A gracious Queene vouchsafed me to grace,
How with the Prince Rupertus *I did play,*
And for remembrance brought his shooes away.
How I in Germany *had dirty diet,*
And beastly lodging, yet must take all quiet:
How on the sixteenth of September *last,*
King Frederick *to his royall army past,*
How fifty thousand were in armes araid,
*Of the Kings force, beside th'*Hungarian *aid,*
Then though no newes of state may here be had,
The best is I know not of any bad.
Thus in October *I left all things well,*
But what hath chanced since I cannot tell:

Although

Although I trauel'd, I will not aſpire,
To be (in print) a baſe recorded lier.
Betwixt a Ieſuit and a Witch (I wot)
In hell (of late) a baſtard was begot,
Cal'd Rumor, *hauing neither hue, or forme*
Of man, beaſt, fiſh, fowle, nor of creeping worme,
Nor any ſubſtance or ſubſtantiall ſhape,
Yet is (in imitation) truthes ape.
It is the onely tell-tale prating poſt,
That hourely carries newes from coaſt to coaſt,
More ſwifter then an arrow from a bow,
And tells more tales then truth ſhall euer know.
It is ſo vigilant, that in two daies
It carries tydings twenty thouſand waies,
The hackneies that doe beare it are mens tongues,
And euery where attend on it in throngs:
If any where good happy newes it brings,
It ſeemes as if it flew with leaden wings,
But with bad newes it ſpurs amaine outright,
More ſwift then is a Falcon in her flight.
And oftentimes the wicked Elfe will ſwell,
That euery inch ſhe tells will be an Ell.
It may be true that (by the chance of war)
Bohemia *hath receiu'd a blow, or ſcar,*
But ere it ſhall receiue a mortall wound,
I hope confuſion ſhall their foes confound.
Wars are not like confections ſweetly candied,
But rather like to balls at tennis bandied,
Whereas the victory, is as the ball,
In faults, in hazzards, in the chaſe, in all.
Then if Bohemia *hath receiu'd a cuffe.*
'Twill be requited with a counterbuffe.

The deſcription of Rumor.

That they who seeme to vaunt or flourish most,
May haue small stomacke to prate, brag, or boast,
This late ill newes for ought that I do know,
Perhaps may be compar'd to Scoggins *crow:*
Most part deuis'd and amplifi'd, by those
Who are Great Britaine *and* Bohemiaes *foes.*
I can drinke Ale or Wine, and write and prate,
And let alone such matters of high state,
I had much rather let my Muse be mute,
Then write to helpe the Hangman to my sute.
God gripes all earthly kingdomes in his fist,
And will dispose them, how, and where he list,
And be things as he please, I wish all good
Vnto my Soueraigne and his royall bloud.
Dauid *had many troubles with King* Saul,
But he obtain'd his Kingdome after all:
When Man is weakest, God is strongest euer,
And those that trust in him, he leaues them neuer:
To him therefore, that is the King of Kings,
I leaue th'euents of all these doubtfull things.
No bringer of strange tales I meane to be,
Nor Ile beleeue none that are told to me.

FINIS.

To my verie honorable
Ladie my Ladie Crawfoy
this be delivered.